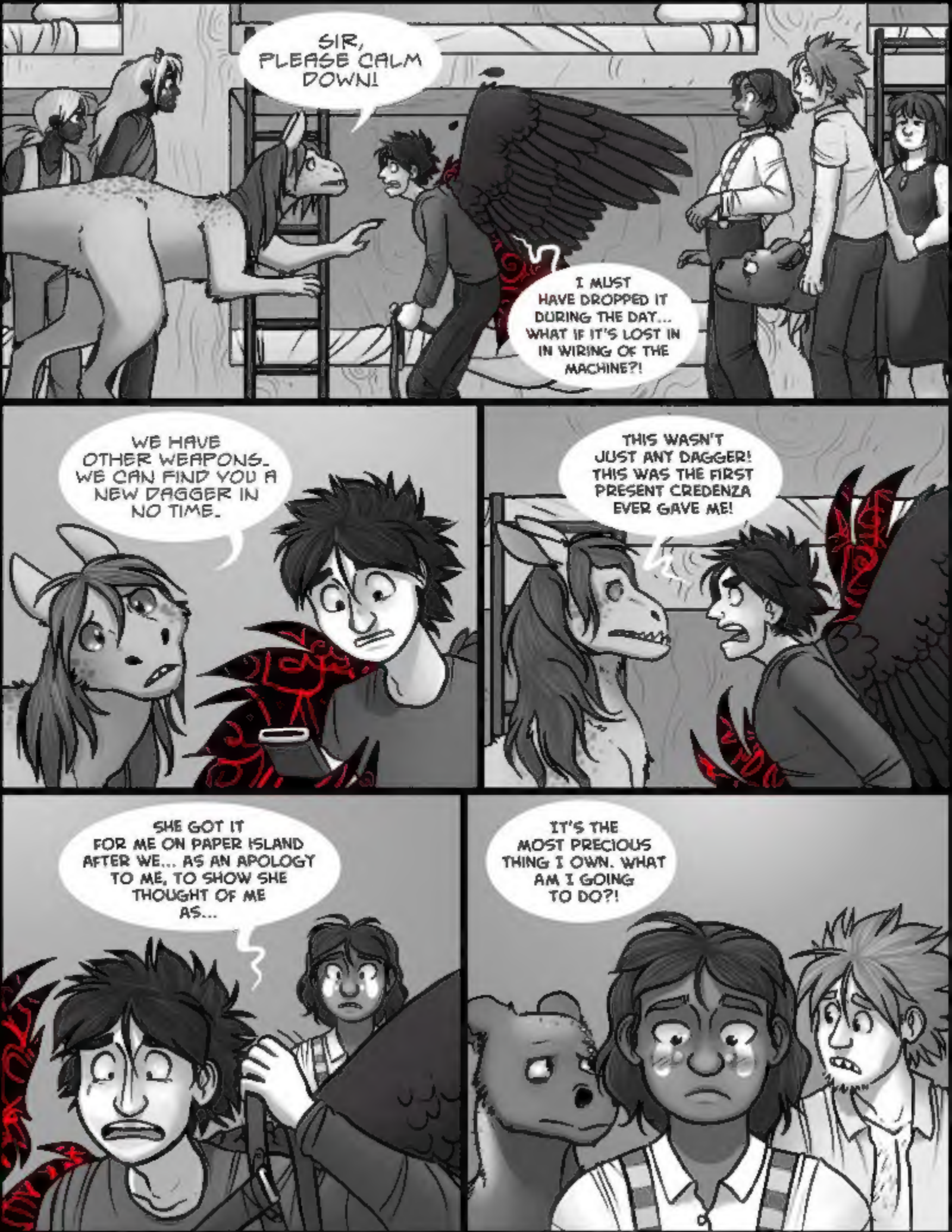
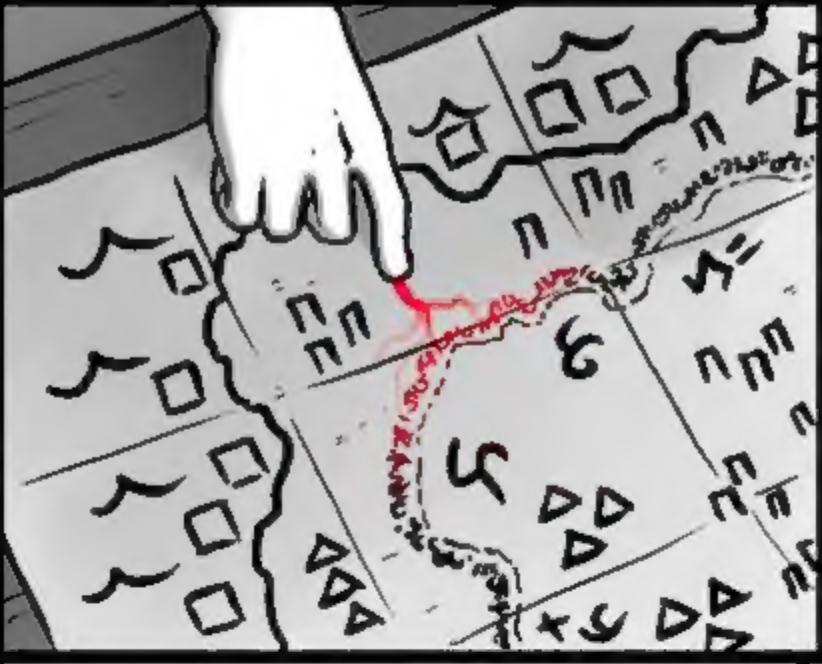
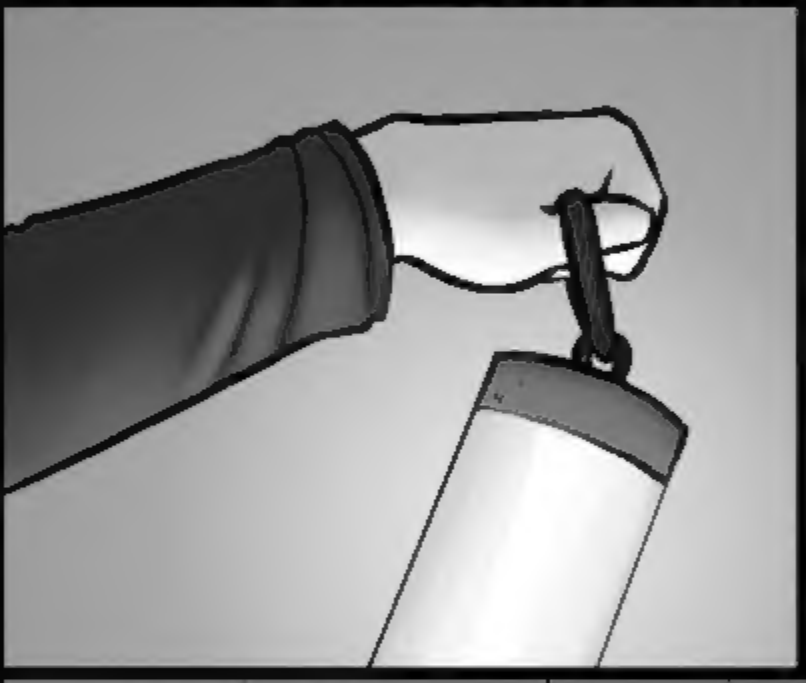

SIR, PLEASE CALM DOWN!
I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT DURING THE DAY... WHAT IF IT'S LOST IN IN WIRING OF THE MACHINE?!
WE HAVE OTHER WEAPONS. WE CAN FIND YOU A NEW DAGGER IN NO TIME.
THIS WASN'T JUST ANY DAGGER! THIS WAS THE FIRST PRESENT CREDENZA EVER GAVE ME!
SHE GOT IT FOR ME ON PAPER ISLAND AFTER WE... AS AN APOLOGY TO ME, TO SHOW SHE THOUGHT OF ME AS...
IT'S THE MOST PRECIOUS THING I OWN. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?!

DAY 6





SHUT
IT'S FINISHED. WE'VE TRANSLATED ALL THE NEEDED REPAIRS.
I think that calls for a celebration. I'm afraid all I've got is more tea.
I CAN'T IMAGINE A BETTER WAY TO CELEBRATE!
It IS a very special blend. I've been saving it for a special occasion.
IT SMELLS DIVINE.
This is the last tea like it in the world.

Chesska used to grow her own tea plants in her garden since we were little. After she died, we could never get them to flourish like she could.
I carefully saved what was left. This is the last of it. I haven't even tasted this blend in years.
YOU... YOU'RE SHARING THE LAST OF IT WITH ME?
Well, this could be my last chance to enjoy it at all.
BUT WHY ME? WHY NOT ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS? OR JUST ENJOY IT ALL BY YOURSELF?
I think you've earned it. You saved my life, you helped to save Chesska's daughter, you've fought to protect those she loved. You even brought home her husband...
...but, more importantly, I think she really would have liked you.

Find anything?
NOPE! NOTHING BUT DUST BUNNIES.
Sorry, Raven. No sign of your dagger.
Maybe someone picked it up already.
YEAH, MAYBE. THANKS ANYWAY, RILEY.
GLUG

HEY THERE, BIRDMAN! I FOUND SOME MEAD STASHED AWAY IN THE STORES AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D LIKE TO SHARE!
WHY, SO YOU CAN LAUGH AT THE DRUNK RAVEN? I THINK I'LL PASS.
NO, HONESTLY, I WANT TO TALK. I FEEL BAD ABOUT WHAT I SAID TO YOU THE OTHER DAY.
WHY SHOULD YOU?! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU DON'T TRUST ME. YOU DON'T EVEN LIKE ME!
HONESTLY, THE FEELING IS MUTUAL.
NONONO! PLEASE DON'T GO! I REALLY DO WANT TO SAY I'M SORRY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T LIKE YOU. YOU'RE A GROUCHY BIRDMAN WHO GLARES ALL THE TIME, BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THOSE THINGS ABOUT YOU AND CREDENZA.
AND... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN THIS.

MY KNIFE! BUT WHY DO YOU HAVE-
LOOK, IT DOESN'T MATTER, IT WAS A MISTAKE. HERE, TAKE YOUR KNIFE, TAKE THE BOOZE, AND I'LL GET OUT OF YOUR HAIR!
YOU TOOK IT... WHY?
BECAUSE I'M A THIEF! OKAY?! A COMMON PICKPOCKET! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ONE, I ALWAYS WILL BE, BECAUSE THAT'S ALL I CAN DO!
SOMETIMES I DO IT BECAUSE I JUST WANT TO SEE IF I CAN...
...OTHER TIMES IT'S LIKE AN ITCH I CAN'T SEEM TO IGNORE...
...AND OTHER TIMES I DO IT JUST BECAUSE I'M MAD.

BUT THEN SHE ALWAYS FINDS ME.
TO REMIND ME TO TRY AND BE BETTER.
AND TO HIT ME UNTIL I HAND OVER WHAT I'VE TAKEN.
WHACK!
CREDENZA KNOWS ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE?
YEAH, SHE KNEW SINCE WE WERE PRISONERS ON SNOW'S SHIP. SHE MADE ME PROMISE IF WE ESCAPED, I'D TRY TO BE BETTER AND EARN AN HONEST LIVING.
SOME FAIRY TALE PRINCE I MAKE, HUH?
WHAT KIND OF PRINCE CAN'T KEEP A PROMISE TO A LITTLE GIRL? ENJOY THE MEAD, BIRD MAN.
WELL... WELL EVERYONE KNOWS THAT DRINKING ALONE IS JUST SAD. YOU CAN'T ENJOY IT WITHOUT ANOTHER POOR SAP TO SHARE-
WELL IF YOU INSIST...
ZIP!

SNIFF
SNIFF
HRRNNN...
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
SKFSHFFT!
CRACKLE
SNAP!